

# Newark Firemen Risk Lives, Hundreds of Tenants Flee, Entire City Aroused During the Big Factory Blaze, Which is Followed by All-Day Epidemic of Alarms

## MASKED BURGLARS GET GEMS

Cover Banker H. B. March and Wife in Orange Home With Gun.

DARK LANTERNS FLASHED ON SLEEPING COUPLE

Robbers Thrust Revolvers Into Their Faces and Threaten Them with Death.

ESCAPE WITH \$1,200 OF JEWELS, ELUDING PURSUIT

After Seizing Booty, Victims Looking on, Band Fires Warning Shot Upon Departure.

Following a carnival of robberies in the vicinity of the South Orange line, burglars shortly before 2 a. m. today forced an entrance to the fashionable home of Herbert B. March, a New York banker, at 209 Berkeley avenue, Orange, and at revolver point held up Mr. and Mrs. March and robbed them of jewelry valued at about \$1,200. The men, three in number, were completely masked, and gave no intimation of their presence until Mr. March, aroused by a thin stream of light in the room, was fully roused from sleep to see a revolver pointed at him.

"Now, we're here for money and jewelry. Don't make any disturbance and get on the job quick. Here, you," continued the leader, a tall, heavy-built man, to a second of the party, "get around the foot of the bed and cover the other one, quick."

Mr. March, beneath a mosquito canopy and mistook the thin haze of light through the netting for a fire. His wife was in an adjoining bed, and was aroused to see a second revolver pointed close to her body. There was no light in the room, except that cast by the burglars' lantern, and Mr. and Mrs. March, with the revolver pressed against them, watched the third man complete the job of examining the dresser and chiffonier in the room. The housebreakers threatened to tie them in their beds if they made an outcry. Mrs. March, hearing her property on the dresser ripped and torn, said: "Be sure you do not miss anything."

Telephone Wire Out.

Firing a revolver shot to terrify the people the burglars left, and Mr. March rushed to the telephone only to find the wires cut. Mr. March calmly took the snipped ends, pushed back the insulation material, completed the connection and sent word within twenty minutes to the Orange police. Policeman Timothy Cronin rushed to the March home on his bicycle and gathered all the police along the line.

The police patrol, with half a dozen men, was soon clattering up to the house, and the men got on the trail of the three burglars, who disappeared toward South Orange. A watchman met the trio, but failed to stop them, and the gang boarded a trolley car a little in advance of the police van. Then followed a race to Newark, the men on the trolley car and the police in the van.

The race ended at Electric Park, the three fugitives jumped from the car and disappeared in the isolated section. The police made a search and they returned to the station.

Mr. March did not go to business today. He told the story of his experience to an EVENING STAR reporter.

"I was awakened as the men entered the room, and seeing the thin light through the netting immediately thought the house was on fire and that some one was in the room to warn Mrs. March and myself. In the second, however, a tall man with gruff voice pushed his revolver against the netting to my shoulder and gave his command to lie quiet, at the same time sending a partner around to my wife's side with

## ALL CREEDS MEET AT FUNERAL OF JUDGE HOWELL

Party and All Other Differences Obliterated in Mourning at His Bier.

NOT SUICIDE, DECLARES DR. WASSON AT GRAVE

Deceased, Through Mental Anguish, Was Mentally Irresponsible, He Says.

Great respect and love for the late Police Judge David T. Howell was exhibited at his funeral today by the large number of men of all creeds, nationalities and politics who followed the hearses from the Howell home, 82 Peabody place. Scores of prominent citizens called at the home during the morning to express their sympathy with the bereaved widow. Many women also called. The coffin was closed. Therefore the face of the dead man was not seen. Men and women knelt at the side of the coffin and prayed.

Florists' wagons brought many floral pieces from societies, fraternal, social, religious and political, and also from individuals in such numbers that one room could not hold them. A large standing wreath from an athletic club of little boys who live in and near Peabody place, because the lady and their sisters collected pennies and nickels from their parents and friends to pay for the wreath. It was in this way the children showed their love for one who was always kind to them and all his neighbors.

Some of the largest flower pieces were sent by Masonic brothers and courts of the Independent Order of Foresters, of which Judge Howell was a past high chief ranger. A large flower piece was sent by past chief rangers of that order. Vacant chairs and broken columns came from the First and Third police precincts. Wives and daughters of Masons sent fine tributes and others came from the High Court of Foresters, Golden Link Chapter, O. E. S.; the North End Club, the Clan-Na-Gael, a patriotic Irish society of which Judge Howell was a member; from the city law department, the Police board, many political societies and from many personal friends. A large piece was a tribute from the Hon. Eugene F. Kinkead, president of the Board of Aldermen of Jersey City, and candidate for Congress. President Louis V. Aronson, of the City Playgrounds Commission, sent a splendid flower tribute. An immense piece had on it the letters "N. E. D. C."

Other flower tributes were from the Newark attendance department, Salem Temple, Mystic Shrine, Friday Afternoon Bowling Club, the Whist Club, the Second Precinct, Court Stratford, I. O. F., and Vailsburg Realty corporation.

Editor Cheers Bereaved Wife.

Mrs. Howard had recovered some today from the shock caused by the tragic death of her husband. She was greatly strengthened by a letter she received last night from a former editor of the Newark Sun, one of the oldest friends of Judge Howell, and the late Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal Church, whose funeral is taking place today in New York. This man gave facts in his letter that refute every charge made against Judge Howell by his first wife and by others who did not know the truth. The writer quotes Bishop Potter to substantiate complete exoneration of the dead man, and says the friends of his dead friend may use the truth should they go into court against the villains.

Mrs. Howell and Henry B. Howell, the oldest brother of the dead man, said they requested that members of societies who walk after the hearses do so only as friends and citizens. Three nephews, William, John and Henry Howell, arrived yesterday.

A short funeral service for the family was conducted at the house by the Rev. Dr. Edmund A. Wasson, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, and the Rev. Henry M. Melien, of the Christ Reformed Church. Mr. Melien read Judge Howell's favorite hymns, "There's a Wideness in God's Mercy" and "Crossing the Bar." The hearse and the carriages of the mourners went down Washington and Belleville avenues and Broad street to St. Stephen's Church, where public services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Wasson. Captain Brown, of the Second Precinct, had charge of police arrangements at the house, and Captain Ryan, of the First Precinct, sent men to the church. The honorary pallbearers were former United States Senator James Smith, Jr., former Judge Gottfried Krueger, Mayor Jacob Haussling, City Counsel James R. Nugent and Richard J. Franz. The active pallbearers were Dr. John L. Young, Day Hardie, master of St. John's Lodge, F. and A. M., of which Judge Howell was a member; Captain Michael J. Ryan, of the First Precinct; Captain Peter Christie, of the Third Precinct; William Yull, clerk of the Second Criminal Court, and Recorder W. Eugene Turton of Irvington. Interment in Fairmount Cemetery.

The service at the church was the

## WATCH THE MARATHON TOMORROW

America's Greatest Long Distance Race With 166 Starters.

RUNNERS WITH RECORDS AMONG THE CONTESTANTS

John Hayes, Winner of London Race, Will Send Men Off.

WILL ALSO RUN PART OF 15-MILE COURSE

Endurance Test to Begin and End in Front of EVENING STAR'S Office.

**MARATHON**

Facts About Big Marathon Race.

START: 12 O'CLOCK NOON FROM THE OFFICE OF THE EVENING STAR, BROAD AND MARKET STREETS.

Starting gun to be fired by John J. Hayes, Olympic Marathon champion. John J. Hayes will start with the others and run the first three miles. He will also run in the last three miles, his performance being for exhibition and not in competition.

Length of course—fifteen miles—circling the city and passing through Silver Lake, Bloomfield, Orange, East Orange and Vailsburg.

Each racer will carry his number on his back. To tell his name refer to the list of entrants in THE EVENING STAR published today and tomorrow.

The winner is expected to finish in an hour and a half.

Finish: THE STAR office, Broad and Market streets. The course comes up Broad street from Clinton avenue to the finishing line at THE STAR office.

THE EVENING STAR'S Marathon race, the greatest athletic event New Jersey, if not the country, has had in many years, starts tomorrow at noon with 166 of the country's best long-distance runners in the event.

The race is not for local athletes alone, but is open to any runner in good standing with the American Athletic Union, under whose direct supervision the race is to be run.

Never before has there been a long-distance race with so many entries, and never before has there been a higher class of runners entered in a race.

All of these athletes have now passed the inspection of the official physician, Dr. Louis A. Koch, and he pronounces them perfect. Every one has been in hard training for the contest for weeks.

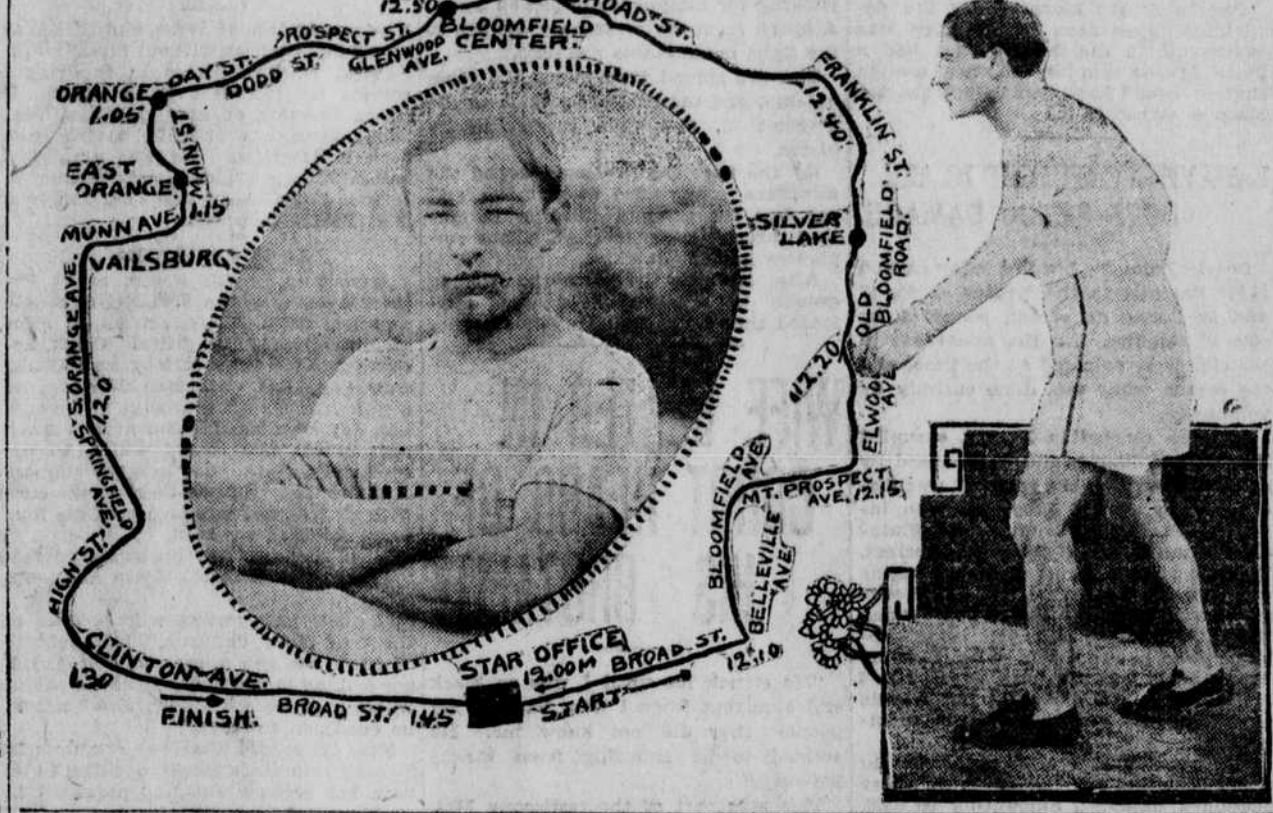
Johnny Hayes Will Run.

John J. Hayes, the sensational winner of the Olympic Marathon at London last summer, has had much to do with the race, and will have much more to do before it is over. He laid out the course about the city, instructed the training of the runners and will fire the starting gun from in front of THE STAR office at noon tomorrow. He will run the first three miles of the race, and will run the last three miles. He is not a contestant in the race, his running being for exhibition and to furnish a stimulating influence on the rest of the racers.

The police department today completed arrangements for handling the immense crowds which are expected at the starting and finishing point, and along the course. Judging from the crowds which saw the finish of THE EVENING STAR'S great relay race from Sea Girt to Newark last August, which was a larger crowd than had been in Broad street in ten years, the crowd tomorrow, weather permitting, will far exceed it. Most of the mounted policemen in the city will be employed in Broad street, and all of the reserves will be out.

James E. Sullivan, president of the A. A. U., will be referee of the race, as he was at the relay race. Mayor Haussling, William F. Mullin and Physical Director Leonard M. Smith, of the Y. M. C. A., will be the judges, and Dr. Louis A. Koch, official physician. The clerk of the course will be Lieutenant Thomas Brady, of the First Regiment. His assistants will be Edward Cavanaugh and Frank B. Ford. The

## MAP OF EVENING STAR MARATHON COURSE AND OLYMPIC CHAMPION, JOHN J. HAYES, IN TWO POSES



## PANIC AND DEATH IN EXPLOSION ON ERIE FERRYBOAT

Lewis Wilson, Oiler, Roasted Alive by Steam as Pipe Breaks.

[Special to the Evening Star.]

JERSEY CITY, Oct. 20.—Lewis Wilson, an oiler, residing in this city, was scalded to death and the passengers on the Erie ferryboat Passaic were thrown into a panic this morning at 4:30 o'clock, when a steam pipe in the boiler room exploded with a report that could be heard a mile away. For several moments the boat drifted about helplessly near the Jersey slip. A Pennsylvania railroad tug finally made fast and brought it back to the pier.

The boiling steam from the pipe poured over Wilson, scalding him from head to foot. The room was filled with hissing steam and the men fled precipitately to the upper deck, where the passengers were huddled near the lifeboats.

The engine was left unmanned and the boat knocked helplessly about the piers. Captain Thomas Finn, induced two of the oilers to go below after Wilson.

Unconscious and his flesh roasted, the Jersey City man was dragged on deck. In the meantime the tug had taken the ferryboat back to the slip. An ambulance was summoned and the dying man taken to St. Francis's Hospital. He died three hours after his arrival.

Wilson was 36 years old and lived at 124 Chestnut street, this city. He was a married man.

## RIFLER OF U. S. MAIL CONFESSES

Harry Crick Admits to Inspectors He Robbed Newark Letter.

CONFRONTED BY EVIDENCE, READILY ADMITS GUILT

Clerk Says He Had Been Looting Postoffice for Six Months.

FAMILY FOUND IN POVERTY-STRICKEN HOME

Arrested Man Native of Harrison and Government Employee for Three Years.

Caught in the act of robbing the United States mail, Harry Crick, a mail clerk in the Newark postoffice, living at 76 Peshine avenue, was arrested in the early morning hours today in the postoffice building by Inspectors Enterman, of Jersey City, and Holtby, of Philadelphia. Confronted by undeniable evidence of his guilt, Crick confessed, the authorities say, to a systematic siphoning of money from the mail which has passed through his hands as a distributor in the Newark office during the past six months.

Crick's arrest was dramatic. For the past half-year Postmaster James L. Hays and his assistants have been vainly looking for some thief in the Newark department who had been opening letters containing money and doing away with both money and letters. A large number of cases of this sort were steadily reported to the postmaster, who in turn reported them to Local Inspector C. E. Enterman, of Jersey City. Inspector J. V. Holtby was also detailed from Philadelphia by Chief Inspector Cortelyou to work on the case.

Soon the inspectors began to suspect Crick, as all the complaints that came from people to whom money had been sent in the mail which had never reached its destination lived in the district for which Crick sorted. Holtby and Enterman prepared a ruse by which they expected to trap Crick in the act. Yesterday they sent three letters containing money to addresses in Crick's sorting district and then waited developments.

Called Before Inspectors.

Shortly after midnight, when Crick had almost finished his work for the night, he was called into the presence of the inspectors.

"What have you been doing tonight?" sternly demanded Enterman. "Why did you open those three letters?"

Faced by proof and taken aback by the suddenness of the charges, Crick broke completely down. He confessed, it is stated by the police, to having been making a practice of opening all the letters that passed through his hands which felt as though they contained money. Just how much he had got in this manner could not be determined, as the money had been taken in small amounts. Crick begged the inspectors for mercy. He told them of

## POISONOUS WEED 4 CHILDREN ATE NEARLY KILLS ALL

Lives in the Balance, Deadly Stramonium Victims Are Rushed to Hospital.

Lured by the tints of a pretty red blossom, the petals of which were painted with poison, John Loreffa, aged three, and his "little mother", Mary, aged 5, who is really his sister, of 35 Bowers street, are in St. James's Hospital recovering from their illness following a close acquaintance with a treacherous weed. Two little playmates who nearly died after eating the poisonous growth, have recovered sufficiently to go home.

Mary took her brother and 4-year-old John Flanagan, who lives in the flat above them, at 34 Bowers street, and Joe Moskowitz, whose home is at 42 Bowers street, for a walk along Central Railroad avenue on Sunday afternoon. Where the avenue is crossed by Mott street they espied the weed called by the medical profession the stramonium, and also known as "thorn apple weed," growing so near the street that it was but the work of a moment to smell them. Although dust-covered, the bright colors shone beautifully to the four children, and in another moment the "little mother" and her charges each had a nosegay of the dangerous weed.

Mary's little brother was the first to complain. When he began to cry his sister dashed the remnants of her nosegay to the ground and joined in his weeping. They were found, all four, crying, by a policeman, who turned in an ambulance call, and they were taken to the hospital.

After quick work it was said that the lives of the children were saved. Today two of them went home, although they were still suffering pain.

## \$500,000 LOSS BY BIG FIRE

Many Imperiled When Canal Street Trunk Plant Is Destroyed.

TENANTS DRIVEN FROM HOMES BY THE FLAMES

Firemen Have Narrow Escape as Walls of Dwelling Crash In.

BATTALION CHIEF ESCAPES BY SLIDING DOWN HOSE

Dead Woman in Casket Carried Out of House—Brewery Threatened.

While the biggest fire that Newark has had in many years was burning today, there was an epidemic of fire throughout the downtown section, the clanging of the fire department gongs being heard every few minutes in the business streets.

The big fire, which completely destroyed the five-story brick trunk factory of Louis Goldsmith & Son, at Canal and Cherry streets, utilized nearly every piece of fire apparatus in the city on the four alarms turned in for it. For a time the blaze threatened the destruction of the whole block and the big brewery of Lyon & Sons.

Many firemen had narrow and thrilling escapes from death, some sliding down lines of hose to safety and others plunging into the Morris Canal to dodge falling walls.

Following the four alarms for the fire came an alarm from box 37, at Hamilton and Columbia streets. Two engines and a truck answered, leaving but one engine, No. 21, in reserve in the entire city. Half an hour later a call from box 23 called out the last available engine and left the city absolutely without other protection.

David Osterweil and Levi and David Goldsmith, composing the firm of Louis Goldsmith & Son, declared that their loss would be several hundred thousand dollars. They said it might reach \$500,000. The firemen thought a conservative figure would be \$150,000, and that the insurance they carried would nowhere near cover the loss.

Lyon & Sons brewery, 300 feet from the trunk factory, caught fire, and for a time was threatened with destruction.

Occupants of a score of old residences in the vicinity were driven out by the police and firemen after they had pitched their household goods into the streets.

The dead body of Mrs. Matilda Braggan was carried from the house at 34 Cherry street. It was taken by firemen and relatives into the home of Mrs. Philip Jackson, across the street, and a few minutes later the flames burst the escape off of the door at No. 10.

Fireman John Byron, of Engine Com-

(Continued on Second Page.)

### The Round-Up

A Great Story of the Greatest Play Success of the Past Two Seasons

START IT TODAY

Don't Fail to Read This Thrilling Picture of Life and Love in Arizona in THE EVENING STAR.

(Continued on Third Page.)

(Continued on Second Page.)

## DEMANDS \$5,000 EACH FOR THREE FINGERS HE LOST

Digits Were Cut Off in Collision Between Bicycle and Two Cars.

Three fingers were valued at \$15,000 by Edmund K. Rawlings in the Circuit Court before Judge Adams today, where the trial of his action for damages in that amount against the North Jersey Street Railway Company was begun.

Rawlings is a carpenter and lives at 31 South Thirteenth street. He met with the accident that deprived him of three digits of the left hand December 12, 1906, while riding on his bicycle in Central avenue, near the bridge over the canal.

One trolley car was going one way and another the other when he got between them, and so received the injuries for which the big damages are demanded. He has a wife and four children.

First Assistant Prosecutor Thomas L. Raymond in his private capacity as a lawyer, is counsel for the carpenter and Howard MacSherry for the defendant company.

### The Evening Star's Penmanship Contest for the School Children of Essex County

\$250 in Special Prizes

HERE IS THE LINE TO BE WRITTEN

*The Evening Star is read in our home*

THE EVENING STAR proposes a grand revival of interest in handwriting. In pursuance of this proposal it has planned one of the greatest penmanship contests ever organized. It extends an invitation to every boy and girl in the public, private or parochial schools of Newark and Essex county and in the West Hudson towns of Harrison, Kearny, Arlington and East Newark to take part in the contest and give zest to the competition.

The \$250 in prizes offered by THE EVENING STAR in this contest will be awarded as follows:

To the boys and girls of 8 years and under, \$50 in prizes, as follows: First prize, \$15; second prize, \$5; five prizes of \$2 each; twenty prizes of \$1 each.

To the boys and girls from 8 to 10 years, \$50 in prizes, as follows: First prize, \$15; second prize, \$5; five prizes of \$2 each; twenty prizes of \$1 each.

To the boys and girls from 10 to 12 years, \$50 in prizes, as follows: First prize, \$15; second prize, \$5; five prizes of \$2 each; twenty prizes of \$1 each.

To the boys and girls from 12 to 14 years, \$50 in prizes, as follows: First prize, \$15; second prize, \$5; five prizes of \$2 each; twenty prizes of \$1 each.

To the boys and girls from 14 to 16 years, \$50 in prizes, as follows: First prize, \$15; second prize, \$5; five prizes of \$2 each; twenty prizes of \$1 each.

Any boy or girl not more than 16 years of age in any school in Essex county and the West Hudson towns named can enter this competition and work for one of the prizes. The line "THE EVENING STAR is read in our home" may be written on any kind of paper, but must be written with pen and ink and must be attached to the coupon appearing in THE EVENING STAR.

(Continued on Second Page.)